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The House of Pandora



6 0 1

Chapter 1 by Ron Stu

He awoke in grey darkness. It was damp. The air was heavy and wet. He tried to remember what had happened and why he was here, but only fuzzy memories of white brightness blinked in and out of his mind. When he tried to focus, hot jolts of pain spiked through his head. He could tell that he was lying on the ground somewhere. The place around him seemed like a room of a sort. How large or small he was not sure. Then as if from the empty, dank air around him

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